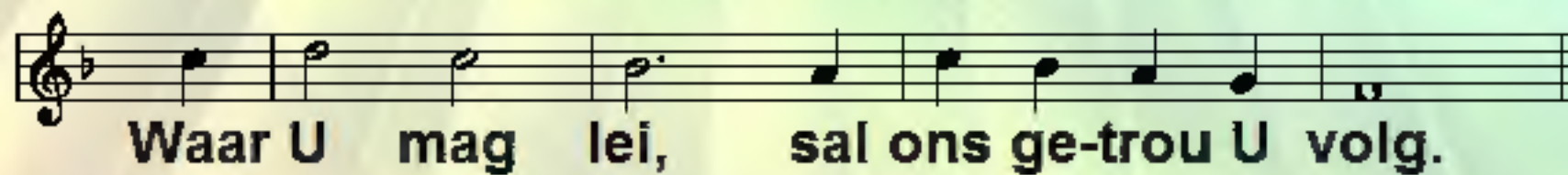
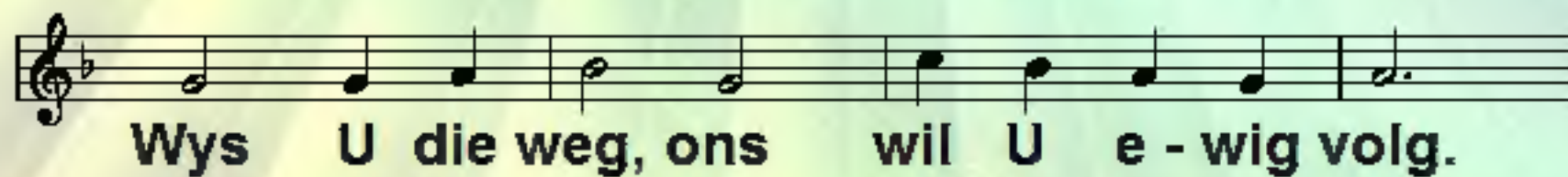
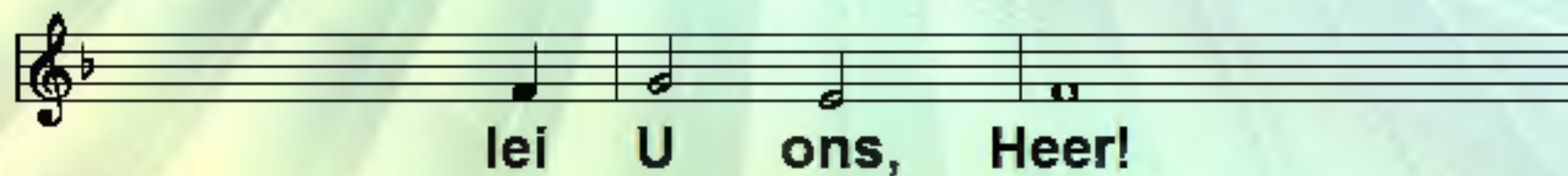
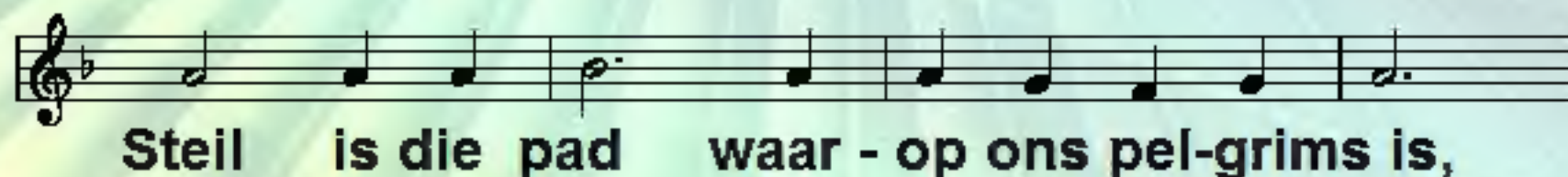
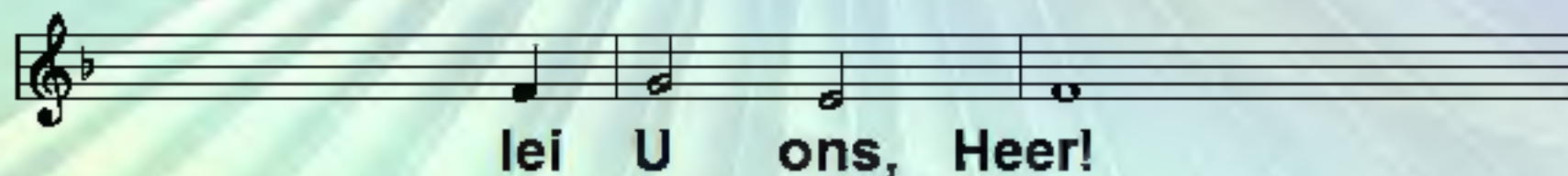
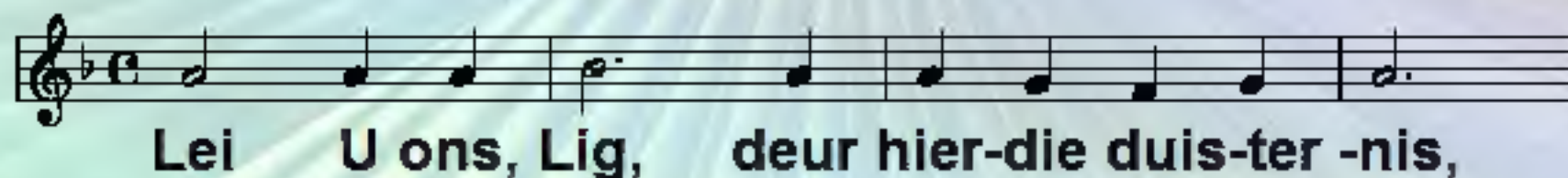


# Lei U ons, Lig

511



2

Al wou ek self my lewenspad hier meet,  
al wou ék lei;  
noudat ek weet, nou vra ek U, ek smeek:  
Sal U my lei?  
Ja, ek was dwaas, verlei deur ydelheid.  
Vergeef nou Heer!  
Vergeet tog daardie tyd.